MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 16. SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage), PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

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### THE CINCULATION OF THE EVENING EDITION

THE WORLD or the week ending Saturday, April 14, was as follows:

MONDAY ..... 100.320 TUESDAY ..... 94,380 WEDNESDAY ..... 102,300 THURSDAY ..... 100.820 FRIDAY ..... 100.480 SATURDAY ..... 98,160

Average for the entire 106,291 Month of March....

### LABOR KNOWS.

The New York Sun, encouraged by the strength of the money power in the Legislature, returns to its assault upon the Saturday Half Holiday.

This corporation organ asserts that the Half Holiday is " a blunder and a nuisance," that " affords relief to nobody " and " ought to be repealed." It says that Sunday is holiday enough-Sunday, when church-going is about the only recreation lawfully open to the toilers who spend six long days indoors.

Against this mercenary opinion we place the protest of the fifty-two thousand work. ingmen sent to Albany by THE EVENING World, and the petitions of an equal number more of the laboring class, sent by labor organizations. Not a worker has declared the law a "nuisance." Labor knows what it wants in this country. Let the law stand.

### A GOOD EXAMPLE.

Whenever a great corporation deals with its workmen as though they were human beings, with immortal souls and mortal bodies to care for, instead of treating them like so many bars of iron or bales hay, its example deserves high commendation.

The West End Street Railway Company of Boston, though enjoying a monopoly of street transportation in that city, has set such an example. It has signed an agreement with its 5,000 conductors and drivers to pay \$2 per day of ten hours, with suitable time for meals. Promotion is to depend on merit and length of service, each employee is to have a day off every two weeks and other provisions are equally just.

That is the way to prevent strikes.

### THE BREWERIFS TROUBLE. The brewers take an illogical and unjust position in declaring that they will give " no recognition to the unions."

Is not their pool a union-the hardest and closest kind of a combination? With what consistency or justice can they deny to their workingmen a right which they claim and exercise for themselves?

Neither are they justified in attempting to compel the public to buy or to drink the beer which they have undertaken to "protect."

Beaver Falls, Pa., recently ploughed up in a field an old can that contained a number of gold coins, amounting in all to \$825. Most of the coins bear When the brewers act separately it will be time enough for them to talk about " dealing only with individuals."

# MORE CONTRACT LABOR.

The interception at Castle Garden and return to their own land of a band of Italian marble-cutters, imported under contract by a rich firm of Boston quarrymen to take the place of their men who are on a strike, is a good job to be credited to the vigilance of the Knights of Labor.

Representatives of the marble quarries have lately been protesting against any diminution of the bounty which they enjoy under the present laws on the plea that they pay higher wages than are received by the pauper labor " of Italy. And yet upon the first pretext they seek to import these very laborers, in violation of the law, to press down wages here.

The Government should collect the \$1,000 penalty incurred for each such offense.

Students of the law of coincidences have noticed the killing of two women under precisely similar circumstances within a week. An eloping couple were walking on the street in a New Mexican town last week when the man's pistol fell from his overcoat pocket, exploded and sent a ball through the woman's heart. The wife of a guard in the jail at Woodbury, N. J., who had brought her husband his supper, and sat by his side, was instantly killed on Saturday by a bullet through her heart discharged from her husband's pistol as it fell from his pocket and struck the stone floor. Accidents, like crimes, seem to come in groups.

The SUNDAY WORLD's high-water mark in advertising goes up as resistlessly as that made by the spring floods. Yesterday this "People's Medium " had 174 columns of a ivertising containing 5,793 separate notices. This beats THE WORLD's previous records. and of course leaves all the rest of the journalistic earth wa lebind.

Nature is engaged in " painting the earth green," and April showers are necessary to the full success of the undertaking.

The electric wires don't go underground,

Georgia brothers, who killed a man "because he wore store clothes," is the most i phis.

conical. Martyrs to civilization are still THE STOLEN PLATES.

Cold water isn't a bad drink for a change. GOOD THINGS IN MARKET.

Bess, 15 cents a pound. Tomators, 80 cents a quart. Flounders, 40 cents a pound. Pineapples, 40c, to 60c, each, Terrapin, 60 cents to \$1.40 each. Best Bombay dates, 15c. a pound. Best new spring butter, 33 cents a pound. California Golden Buren pears, \$1.50 a dozen. Oranges, from Seville Grove, Fia., 60c. to \$1 Strawberries are getting cheaper. Forty cents :

UNION SQUARE BRIC-A-BRAC.

J. H. Roberts strolling in the park.

John Wild telling funny stories in the Hotel Dam. Archibald Gordon leaving the Union Equare

Oliver T. Fiske trying to get away from the Rialto.

Joseph Palmer, the comedian, breakfasting at Richard K. Fox pausing in Broadway, near

Lawyer Joseph Gutman dropping into Mould's to see Joseph Becker. Charlie Dickson in front of the Morton House

with a white Derby. The veteran actor, Harry Edwards, sunning himself and watching the children play. Ed Wilkes McClave telling his friends that he is just back in town and stopping at the Morton

### AT THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

John J. McCoy is an excellent writer. Jeremiah Burns is proud of his mustache. Under-Sheriff Sexton is a very busy man. Order of Arrest Clerk Martin is an athlete. Joe Burk likes to take boodlers to Sing Sing. Dave McGonigal would like to run for Sheriff. Charles Snyder would like to be an opera singer. Algerman John J. Ryan would like to be a deputy sheriff.

Thomas Moore always has a cheerful word for hu friends. Thomas O'Donell likes the color of the grass in

the park. James Calhoun's hair is getting some threads of Thomas F. Crawford is known as the grea

Hawkshaw. Deputy Joe Young is the first man in the office in the morning.

James Rickard is one of the most obliging men in the department. George Elliot, is one of the handsomest men in

A Turn Over.





An' ride a ways on de The natural consequence andle myself."

Of riding on the handle.

# WORLDLINGS.

The physician in attendance on the Queen o Corea is an American woman, who is said to re-ceive an annual salary of \$15,000 for her services. Rufus Weston and his son, farmers living near Beaver Falls, Pa., recently ploughed up in a field

dates of forty and fifty years ago. Nineteen of the twenty-five walters at the Hotel del Monte in Monterey, Cal., struck last week rather than wear dress-coats, in which garb the proprietor had ordered them to appear. They walked out of the dining-room at the dinner hour. and their places were filled by bell-boys.

James Addington, of Rast Aprora, N. V., has meerschaum pipe that is probably the finest in the ountry, for it is valued at \$500. The pipe is 18 inches in length from the bowl to the tip of the noutaplece, and is an exquisite piece of handcarving. It took the workman three years to complete the task of making it.

Miss Helen Bianchard, now a resident of Philadelpnia, is a Maine girl, who has made a fortune through the invention of the simple "over-andunder" attachment for sewing machines. When she discovered the device she had to borrow money to pay the first Patent Office fees. She now owns large estates, a manufactory and many patent rights that yield her a farge income in royalties.

Mart Duggan, ex-city Marshal of Leadville, Col. who was shot and killed in that city a few days ago, had long had the reputation of being one of the bravest men in the West. He was Marshal of Leadville during the exciting times of 1579-80, when the city was filled with desperate characters, and he performed the duties of his office with a fidelity and unflinching coursge that won every one's ad-

John Sutcliff, one of the most notorious crimi nal characters in Ohio, who died at Steubenville recently at the age of ninety-five, had a nationa reputation as a "fence" and burglars from all over the country used to dispose of their plunder at his shop. His house was a curiosity shop, filled from cellar to garret with all kinds of spolls, and it was said that he would buy anything from a pulpit or a family Bible to a load of scrap tron.

Sojourners in the Rotels. M. Hannaford, of Montreal, is at the Gilsey. Eugene Pouguet, of Paris, is at the Hoffman.

J. H. Thayer, a broker of Chicago, is at the Gil-Chas. E. Hyde, of Boston, is among the Grand's J. H. Mursh, jr., of Boston, is well cared for at

S. A. Keilogg, of Plattaburg, is at the Fifth Avenue with friends. nue with Iriende.

Stuart H. Dunn, the Quebec merchant, has rooms at the Grand. Congressman Geo. S. Weed, from Platisburg, has rooms at the Fifth Avenue.

Anthony J. Sweeney, of Kansas City is once more in New York, and can be found at the Hom-

At the Hotel Dam: A. C. Dam, of Portland; A. J. Wentworth, of Boston, and A. W. Blye, of Syracuse. The St. James has among its business men Richard J. Freeman, of London, and Louis Bodker, of Richmond.

Mrs. B. Scott. of St. Paul, is at the Fifth Avenue. C. S. Whitams, the Boston broker, has rooms at

but they are putting a good many victims there.

Of all the open control of the c

Of all the queer causes of crime, that of the Seorgia brothers, who killed a man "be. Towns S. Mam, of Boston; R. William, of Towns; A. W. Jones, of Uton; John Warner, of Amsterdam, and Benjamin Maginier, of Palladel-

# Department Was Robbed.

A Detective Story Furnished by

HENRY V. STEERS.

Inspector of the Metropolitan Police. CHAPTER I-CONTINUED.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD. Westchester County was specially favored in this line of work, and suspicion fell upon two well-dressed and apparently very respectable women. They were very methodical in their operations and invariably selected Saturdays for the circulation of their fraudulent moneys. In those days the Metropolitan police force took in a portion only of Westchester County, Morrisania, now the Twenty-fourth Ward, being an independent town over which ex-Capt. John T. Robbins, presided, with the high-sounding title of Chief of Police. The Thirtysecond Sub-Stationat Tremont, was in command of Henry V. Steers, a sergeant of the New York police, and then as now an active, intelligent and wide-awake officer. He had begun his career on the force when his father was a captain, and may in reality be said to be a born policeman. His jurisdiction extended to Melrose and West Farms, and he was on the alert constantly to detect

CHAPTER II.

crime and prevent his constituents from



being victimized.

HILE seated at his high desk in the Tremont police station-Sergt. Steers was in.
formed by a citizen
that the towns of Melrose and West Farms with counterfeit fifty cent fractional cur-

rency. Two well-dressed women, it was aid, one fifty and the other twenty years of age, paid regular visits to West Farms on Saturdays, when storekeepers were busy and the stores were full of customers, made moderate purchases and paid their bills in fractional notes so closely resembling the genuine currency that in the rush they were accepted, only to be thrown out at the

The Sergeant drove at once to West Farms to confer with the tradesmen who had been victimized, determined to find the offenders and capture their outfit, if it were possible to do so. He counselled the victims to maintain strict secrecy concerning their losses, so the game should not be flushed and to let them make a third and, he hoped, final raid on the succeeding Saturday. VIGILANT SEBOT, STEERS.

The eventful Saturday came-a bright moonlight night of Sept. 13, 1878. The Sergeant took two discreet policemen with him and the trio in citizens' dress drove leisurely into West Farms and made a tour of the stores as though they were ordinary townsmen on business bent. They had visited several stores without hearing from the mysterious females and Sergt. Steers feared that they had taken alarm and started on a new base of operations. He maintained his vigil, however, and soon was rewarded by seeing two fashionably dressed women, evidently mother and daughter, enter a large store on Main street, now One Hundred and Seventy-first street, and with perfect nonchalance make a liberal purchase of dressgoods. The Sergeaut strolled leisurely o the same counter, asked to see some wool len dress suitings, and while apparently examining the texture and quality of the fabrics, he kept the two women under constant surveillance. They selected their merchandise and paid for it in fractional currency-which the quick eye of Steers detected as counterfeit—but so well executed as to deceive persons who were not on the lookout.

SURPRISED AND SAUCY. The wilv Sergeant did not examine any more merchandise, but, following the retreat ing women, he halted them as they reached the door, and, tapping them on the shoulder, quietly whispered: "You had better not



HE HALTED THEM AS THEY BEACHED THE DOOR. The air of confidence in the success of their third venture gave way to consternation and despair, the younger one turning pale and her feet growing unsteady. The elder woman controlled herself, however, and became very indignant at this rude interruption, and, casting a withering glance upon her interlocutor, she demanded in tragic tones:

"Who are you, sir, that dare to interrupt and address two ladies who are total strangers to you? Oh, that I were a man! I would punish you on the spot,"

The Sergeant smiled and felt pity for the women, but as an officer in the discharge of duty he must perform it, painful as it might be. As tenderly as possible he whipered, so as not to attract too much notice from out-

"Madame, I am Sergeant Steers, of the New York police, and I arrest both of you.

A team was secured from Mr. Jessup, a merchant who was a victim to the counterfeiters, and the women were seated, with two officers to guard them. As Sergt, Steers How the United States Treasury was preparing to mount he detected a suspicious movement on the part of the younger woman and saw her throw something away. He gave his attention to this new phase in the case and found in the roadway a small parcel of notes which, on examination, proved to be \$500 worth of counterfeit currency, companions to those which had been circulated so freely, and all of them crisp and new, as if they had recently been taken from the press.

A SILENT MOONLIGHT BIDE. The nearly full moon bathed the country with silvery light and the team trotted along at a lively pace. The mysterious females maintained strict silence, and during the drive of many miles did not exchange a word with each other or with their captors. All efforts to draw them into conversation were futile, and the Sergeant felt that he had a difficult task before him to prove their identity and learn where they lived. (Concluded to-morrow.)

OUR SPRING SEA SERPENT.

Now that apringtide has come o'er us And we've dropped the plaster porous; Now that waters have grown calmer, So that they no more willfharm her. All around us and on narm bent.

Great things grow from small beginnings, And when a ses snakejgets an innlags Tuere's no telling, you may wager, How she'll grow, or how to gauge her.

Here's a simple little story, Nothing shocking, nothing gory; Simply facts as were narrated By a citizen belated :



'Pirst the serpent seemed a fixture, Small and beautiful (see picture). Nothing for which one need care.



Bello, now she's growing longer; Head much bigger, seems much stronger. Wast on earth's she going to do? Coming here. (See picture 2.)



Goodness, isn't she a snorter ! Wonder some one hasn't caught her. Guess she ain't atraid of me.



.. Bet her mouth's a mile and wider, Guess I will he down and hide. En7 Awful monster." (Ploture 4.)

O'CONNOR WEDDED AT LAST.

The Ceremony Performed in Hoboken This Although he was suffering from a violent attack of bronchial pneumonia and malarial fever combined, Tragedian O'Conpor said this morning that there would be no post-

ponement of his wedding, which would take lace in Hoboken City Hall at high noon to-It was a little after 12 o'clock when the tragedian, with his bride-elect, stepped off the Christopher street ferry-boat at Hoboken and walked to the City Hall, where Assistant City Clerk Joseph S. Weinthal was waiting to receive them.

The ceremonial was brief and formal, and proceeded without a hitch in the presence of about a dozen spectators, most of them reporters.

When they were finally pronounced man and wife the tragedian's emotions overcame him, and with the fervent ejaculation of "Thank God! we are at last united," he clasped the bride in his arms, and imprinted

clasped the bride in his arms and imprinted a kiss upon her lips, while tears of joy gushed from his eyes.

Not having any iriends present, two newspaper men signed the marriage certificate as witnesses. At the conclusion of the ceremony Mr. O'Conner made an address, and while thanking the press for its consideration, expressed a wish to "get amongst" some of his enemies and detractors.

Then a number of those present kissed the bride and the wedding company broke up.

# The Flying Dove of Peace.

A richly frosted quivering, flying Dove. A Dream of Life screen calendar. An imported ideal head. An imported frosted snow scene st, ta full set of magnificent floral cards. Fourteen artistic pieces. Bent to any one who will buy from a druggist a box of the genuine Da. C. McLane's CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS (price 25 cts.) and mail us the outside wrapper from the box with \$ cents in stamps. Write your address plainly. FLEMING BROS., Pittsburg, Pa.

DE, C. McLanu's Liven Pills are a sure cure for Sick Headache, Biliousness and Dyspepsia. They are peculiarly adapted for ladies, and are absolutely safe. Exchange, is just now one of the hardest-worked officers of the institution, as he is

THE CONSOLIDATED EXCHANGES NEW BOARD-ROOM OPENED.

usm and Cheering by Hundreds of Brokers-President Wilson on the Prosperity of the Body-The First Transaction Recorded-Sketches of the Exchange and Its Officers.

Consolidated Stock and Petroleum Exchange who from his position on the rostrum commands the admiration this morn.

3.6

satisfaction this morning as they took pessession for the first time of their spacious board room in the new Exchange Building at Broadway and Exchance place. There was no formal opening ceremony, the celebraceremony, the celebration being postponed till the completion of CHAS. G. WILSON,

the building. The PRESIDENT. brokers were all there, however, despite the fact that carpenters and plasterers were still at work in the galleries, and they showed as much enthusiasm as the condition of the market and state of trade would admit.

When Chairmrn Peters mounted the marble ros rum at 9.45, with a colossal pink rose adorning the lapel of his coat, and saluted high. the throng, a cheer went up that was heard in the Stock Exchange, a block away, and made Assistant Secretary Lewis remark that nowers. he felt as proud as it he had just been married himself.

At 10 o'clock President Wilson went upon the rostrum with Col. Thomas F. Watson, J. P. Sadler and A. F. Faris, of the Building Committee, and sounded the big brass gong, which Chairman Peters held up for him, to indicate that the new Exchange was open for

Most of the crowd had collected in front of the rostrum, and rousing cheers were proposed and given for the new exchange, the Building Committee and the President. As soon as he could make himself heard, President Wilson made a brief address, which was enthusiastically applauded. He said:

A. M. Whitlock, jr. It is, indeed, an auspicious occasion which brings is together, a happy consummation of a great work, so long commenced, so steadily urged, and at length, notwithstanding difficulties almost inat length, notwithstanding difficulties almost insurmountable, so triumphority accomplished.

As to a house for our future use we are as well, if not better provided than any Exchange in the city. As a financial enterprise, our most sanguine hopes are about being realized. It will be the duty as well as the pleasure of the Building Committee to officially report to you at the end of the fiscal year, May 31, all matters in detail in connection win the building, but I may be pardoned if I anticipate a little, and tell you what I feel certain you are all anxious to know. That the erection and construction of the

That the erection and construction of the building will coast when completed about \$400,000; that nearly sli the offices have been rented, with a fair prospect of renting the remaining ones before May 1; that the gross rentals will suffice to pay the ground rent, taxes and tunning expenses and leave a surplus of more than \$10,000 to be applied to a stoking fund to reimburse us for the money expended in the erection and construction of the building.

Let us congratuate you much the successes you Let me congratulate you upon the successes you have hitherto scaleved, while in the freshness and mirrind vigor of youth, and ass. What may not be your future when such is your beginning?

The first transaction recorded on the floor of the new Exchange after the sounding of the gong was the sale of 10,000 barrels of oil by A. H. Wicks to George Nelson, at 82. Ten minutes later the market was 82%.

The main floor of the new building, which is devoted exclusively

s devoted exclusively to the use of the Exto the use of the Exchange, forms one of the handsomest halls in the city. It extends from Broadway through to New street and across the entire width of the building, nearly 90 feet, inclosing an area of nearly 10,000 square feet. The principal entrance is the archway on Broadway nearest Exchange

way nearest Exchange
place, the archway at A. W. PETERS,
the north end of the CHAIRMAN.
building being for the use of the general
public. The mozzanine floor, which forms a
gallery around three sides of the great room for the use of visitors, is twenty-two feet

for the use of visitors, is twenty-two feet above the main floor. It contains the members' parlor, committee rooms, smoking-rooms, President's office, Treasurer's office, Secretary's office and Directors' room, ail of which will be handsomely furnished.

The committee which has had charge of the construction of the new building consists of Jerome F. Sadler, F. G. Saltonstüll, Alfred L. Faris, George W. Hoagland, Charles F. Thumm, Robert A. Cheesetrough, together with Charles G. Wilson, the President of the Exchange; Thoms L. Watson, Second Vice-President, and John Stanton, Treasurer, who are ex-officio members.

President, and John Garage ex-officio members.

The Convolidated Stock and Petroleum Exchange is the present name of an association that was organized ago under the name of the New York Mining Stock Exchange. The founders of this assofounders of this asso-ciation were John Stanton, ir., Joseph E. Gay, J. Wyman Morris, L. V. Defor-rest, R. H. Rickard, Charles O. Morris, Robt Courtney, James Gandolfo and E. W.

Robt. Courtney, James Gandolfo and E. W. Morse. The Exchange was first opened for PHRST VICE-PESIDENT. Business on Nov. 1,1875, at 24 Pine street. Its fitness for survival has been demonstrated by its successive absorption of the American Mining and Stock Exchange, the National Petroleum Exchange, the Miscellaneous Security Boar, the American Mining Board and the New York Petroleum and Stock Board.

Charles G. Wilson, who was for many years President of the old National Petroleum and Mining Exchange before the consolidation, and who has now for three terms been President of the Consolidated, was born in 1843 in Baltimere, and began his career in that city as a lawyer. He retired from the profession in 1876. Four years later he came to New York and became a member of the American Mining and Stock Exchange. He was largely instrumental in establishing the National Petroleum Exchange.

Frank Tack, the First Vice-President of the Exchange, is one of the pioneers in the Petroleum Exchange and is one of the most active members of the Board, He is a Philadelphian, and served during the late war in the Twelfth Pennsylvania Cavalry under Gen. Thomas, a fact which accounts for his martial bearing, which

vania Cavalry under Gen. Thomas, a fact which accounts for his martial bearing, which makes him one of the most cons icuous men on the floor. When he left the army he went

on the floor. When he left the army he went into the oil business in Pittsburg.

A. W. Peters, the stalwart Chairman of the Board, has a voice that corresponds in volume to his big frame, and it can always be heard above the most fearful din that the combined howis of the whole Board and an excited oil and stock market. combined howis of the whole Board and an excited oil and stock market can produce. He was born in St. John, N. B., and first came to this city in 1867, when he acted as attorney for a Canadian firm in the old Gold Exchange. He afterwards was Secretary of that body until it became a department of the Stock Exchange, when he tarned his attention to mining stock speculation, and was in 1878 elected Chairman of the Board, a position which he has held ever since. Mr. Peters is prominent in Masonic circles and is a member of the Old Guard.

R. K. Cooke, the Superintendent of the Exchange, is just now one of the hardest-

The quieter you are, the better it will be for you."

FINANCE'S SPLENDID HOME. general overseer of all the arrangements for moving into the new building. He has been connected sight the Consolide ed Exchange as connects it ith the Consolidated Exchange as Superintendent ever since its organization and held the same office in the old Pe-troleum and Mining Board from the year 1878. He become a member of the Stock Exchange through the Open Board of brokers in 1869 and for four years was a member of the Governing Board. He sold his seat in 1875 and went into mining specu-lation and in 1878 became a member of the Mining Exchange. Besides the office of Superintendent he is one of the Governing Committee of the Consolidated Exchange and Chairman of the Committee of Arrange-ments.

The breasts of the 2,400 members of the | ments, | W. H. Lewis, the Assistant Secretary, years prior to the con-

solidation was Secre-tary of that body. Since assistant secretary. the two Exchanges combined he has been the Assistant Secretary, a position which his popularity among the Loys easily secured for him. He is a genial companion and a good fellow, and his zeal in furthering the interests of the Exchange could not be surpassed.

Tips from the New Exchange.

President Charles G. Wilson is a happy man to-George Bancrott thinks the galleries are too

Q. A. Stevenson was there, quiet and knowing as Joe Elliott's Jersey tenor is said to be mellowing with age.

Dick Pulesser had evidently received a new tip on the nearket. Willie Look inspected the elevators with care and

E. A. Server's handsome face plainly showed how happy he felt. Treasurer John Stanton was glad because every-

Col. Will am F. Moiler smoked his "long nine" with extra serenity. John M. Moore said: "This shows you what young men can do," bam Omer celebrated with a boutonniere of sur-

J. T. Dulgan left his chicken-farm to join the boys in their celebration. A. M. Whitlock, jr., said: "This looks preity well for the uncrushables." Lew Milliken says it's time now for the market to brace up and do something.

O. V. Vail's leg gymnastics added to the generally testive aspect of the floor. Charles Newhouse remarked "I am glad I am here" about one hundred times. C. N. Wilkinson wore a new silk hat, a new white necktic and a new suit of clothes.

Billy Lane loomed up majestic, but the skylight was still a little beyond his reacu. H. O. Beebe thinks the new building a hummer and an orgament to the metropolis. C. H. Badeau's face wore all day the same beau-tiful smile it had on Easter Monday. Arthur Vyse's fresh boutonniere of Easter lilies and sunflowers was greatly admired.

Ross Underhill would have worn his new white finnel suit if it had been a warm day. Jim Anthony is congratulating himself more than ever to taink that he sold his seat. H. S. Kingsbury almost forgot that he bear in the exalisration of the moment. Frank Tack thought there was too much lime-just on the floor, and wanted it sprinkled.

Eddy Jewett for once forgot pool, and gave him-self up to admiration of the big sky-light. A request for Theodore Taylor to give "Rocked in the Cradle" was enthusiastically received. D. K. Young thinks it would be only proper to have a house-warming about the middle of May. Broker Tedcastle decided to make his first ap-cearance in a suit of clothes he had worn before. Secretary Billy Lewis wished that the galleries were finished, so that the girls might be on hand. Charley and George Neison were dressed very neatly, and, as usual, wore their dark mustaches. The De Aquera twins were among the first to ump into the market, and they caught it on the

S. Morris Pryor, who is a cousin of Gen. Roger L., twirled his blond mustache and looked satis-Nic Mehlen indulged in some spicy remarks in one of the dead languages in honor of the occa-

G. W. Fuller, jr., looked well, and his patent leather shoes and link cuff fasteners were much admired.
Col. Tom Watson's friends declare that the change wal give renewed stimulus to his literary Alfred L. Faris says there's nothing like it in the world, and his eye-glasses fairly sparkled with en-

thusia-in.

R. O. Cheesebrough was of the opinion that a little vaseline would make the rostrum more neat and glossy.

C. M. Easton would have felt happier if Glimore's Band could have been on hand to play a few times.

Icw tunes.

Le Grand S. Cholwell thinks it is a shame that the boys in the stock crowds have no pillars to lean against.

Livingston Roe, who implies the boys look lively wherever he comes on the floor, was quiet and more programmed. Eddie Kimball delighted his friends by practicing his Whyo yell. He says the acoustics of the new hall are excellent. Ed Wemple finds now that he has plenty of room

George R. Gibson, one of the wizards of the oil market, thinks that the Stock Exchange will have to take a back seat now. to take a back seat now.

Tom Marshall is in a hurry to have the smokingroom fluished. These April days are too uncertain for sidewalk puffing.
John C. Cathoun trieu his calliopian voice a few
times and the people in the street thought a circus
parade was coming along.
Charley Brown did not let the festivity of the occasion rattle him, but was looking about as
eagerly for "eights" as ever.

Chairman Peters likes his without so many carpenters and plasterers, but he duties with his customary dignity.

Brother Tewksberry shakes his head when he looks at the high gallery. He's afraid his friends can't recognize him at that distance.

H. A. Patterson, the veteran, doesn't care where he operates so long as the market is lively and there is a chance to make a quick turn.

Patent leather shoes, high black slik hats and white four-to-band scarfs were as plentiful as disless in a brook in adow in the summer time.

Sam Osborn particularly statistics the commendation Sam Osborn particularly admires the new marble restrum, which he shanks admirably sets off the manly beauty of the presiding officer and his as

the Belonging to this Exchange are seven Murphys, nine Wheelers, ten Lawrences, sixteen Tavlors, seventeen Millers, pincteen Browns and twenty Smiths. Smiths.

Charley Queckberner's big chest seemed to be heaving with pride as he gazed about the ball. He looked as if he would like to break the hammer record right then and there.

The active traders in the oil crowd this morning were Frank Tack, M. Lauterback, Tedcastie, W. S. Nalter, William Lane, I. W. Capinan, Nic Menien, Emil Schalk, Duncan White and M. A. Van Winkle. Van Winkle,
In the different stock crowds were the following
active traders: George Bette, I. T. Lee, I. Skidmore, George W. Peck, G. W. Hoagiand, H. A.
Patterson, Reginald Travers, J. A. Billings, P. P.
McDon id, W. H. Henderson, Henry M. Cook,
F. Moller, G. W. Rosevett, Ir., R. E. Gallagher,
C. D. Brown, C. P. West, C. Hickling, S. P.
Phillips, George Farrel, Tommy Forrest, E. S.
Mendels and the De Aguera twins.

Found by a Poor Laborer.

The Rev. John J. Kean, of St. James's Church, advertised to-day for the owner of a sum of money. He told an Evening World reporter that the money was found about ten cays sgo by a poor laborer, one of als parishborer. The man had held the money for a few days, not know ng how to find the owner. He then went to Father Kean.

Lewis F. Brower, of East Meadow, L. L. was put on trial this morning for the second time for a nurderous asseult on his wife Sarab, on Dec. 9, 1881. On the first trial the jury disagreed.

Brower on Trial Again.

# HAS HYMEN COME TO THIS?

GROWING DEMAND FOR CHEAP WEDDING AND ENGAGEMENT RINGS.

Many a Happy Malden Wears a Paste Digmond Nowadays-A Lexington Avenue Bridegroom Gets Trusted for the Wed.

ding Ring-Some Men Would Wed with Bands of Brass If They Could Do So Safely. "An evidence of economy of the present day is shown in the purchasing of an engage

ment and wedding ring," said a Yorkville "The demand for cheap wedding rings has caused the manufacturers to make them only five and six pennyweight, instead of eight, and of fourteen instead of eighteen carat gold. Some people would buy brass rings if

they could do so with impunity. ' It seems strange that a man should go in debt for a wedding ring. Yet I have had such cases frequently, and even now there is a man living in good style in Lexington ave-

a man living in good style in Lexington avenue who still owes me for the ring.

"One would naturally think that a man who contemplates matrimony would certainly have enough money laid aside for contingent expenses, and especially for the ring, but it is not so in all cases.

"Fully nine out of ten engagement rings that I sell are purchased on the instalment plan, although I never allow goods to leave the store until fully settled for. Most of the people who purchase them in this way are the society dudes, who select an expensive ring and pay a small sum occasionally until the full amount is reached.

"On the contrary, a workingman selects a less expensive ring and pays snot cash for it,

less expensive ring and pays spot cash for it.

"There is no particular design in engagement rings. Formerly it used to be a chased oval, but now a stone ring of any description is used, although a diamond, no matter how small, is prefer . 1. small, is prefer el.

"Pearls and opals are seldom used for engagement rings on account of the old superstition that they are unlucky. How the pearls came by this reputation I cannot say, but if I remember right the story of the opal is separating like this.

but if I remember right the story of the opal is something like this:

"A wealthy man once owned a large opal, which had been in the family for many gen-erations and which had brought good luck to all.
"The tradition attached to the stone was
that it was to be given to the best-beloved
son, failing in which the charm would be

son, rating in which the charm would be lost.

"This man had three sons whom he loved dearly, and being unable to tell which was the best-beloved one, had three rings made, each a fac-simile of the other, one of which contained the heirloom and the other two counterparts of it.

"Calling his three sons in his room senanticly he presented such with a view telling.

rately, he presented each with a ring, telling each one in turn that he was the best loved and enjoining him to say nothing to his brothers.

"As a reward for this deceit the fairies removed the charm, and ill-luck and disaster followed the possessors of the opal rings. "There are any quantity of fake diamond

engagement rings sold, and many a happy maiden is wearing a 'solitairs diamond' composed of paste.

"There is perhaps more opportunities for There is pernaps more opportunities for swindling in a petty way in the watch business than in any other trade.

'Your watch stops, you take it to a jeweller, he examines it carefully and tells you it wants cleaning. He in turn hands it to some

or readjusts a pivot, and the watch is re-turned to you 'thoroughly cleaned,' charge \$1 or \$1.50. A week or so later your watch stops again.

poorer fellow-workman, who tightens a screw

"A week or so later your watch stops again. Another jeweller is visited—an honest one who knows his business—who tells you that your watch needs cleaning.

"You are of course indignant at this assertion, as it had been cleaned only a week or so previous, and you take it to some unscrupulous dealer, who tells you another cockand-bull story, and charges you the same price for removing a piece of dirt which has caught in one of the wheels.

"One of the most common stories told by ignorant jewellers is that your watch has been 'wound too tight.' This is a practical impossibility, as a watch cannot be wound too tightly without breaking the spring.

"When a spring has been wound to its full limit you cannot turn it any more without breaking it, and to say that it is 'wound too tight' shows dense ignorance on the part

too tight 'shows dense ignorance on the part of the jeweller.

"A common practice on the part of these so-called watchmakers is to remove the balance wheel and allow the watch to run down swiftly, which removes the large

of dirt, and the watch goes all right again for probably six months or so. Any watchmaker that understands his "Any watchmaker that understands he business can in a few minutes remove the spring and show where it is broken, or point out any other damage to your entire satisfac-tion. It is only the 'Diss Debars' of the tion. It is only the 'Diss Debars' of the trade that examine your watch, look wise and tell you some ghost story about what repairs are needed.

"With proper care a good watch should be cleaued at least every eighteen months, otherwise the dirt will begin to wear the pivots or the oil to swell the holes and greatly injure it."



seem to be very steep,
y'know. A. A. Omcer, of
Boston—That was always
the trouble with it! Way,
during the fight in 1176
the Boston girls had to
come out and tip the hill
a. H. A., of London—Fahncy!

Ancient and Honorable

A. H. A. Officer, of

ton-That's Bunker Hill.

# Common Sense

In the treatment of slight ailments would save a vast amount of sickness and misery. One of Aver's Pills, taken after dinner, will assist Digestion; taken at night, will relieve Constipation; taken at any time, will correct irregularities of the Stomach and Bowels, stimulate the Liver, and cure Sick Headache. Ayer's Pills, as all know who use them, are a mild cathartic pleasant to take, and always prompt and satisfactory in their results. "I can recommend Ayer's Pills above all others, having long proved their

### value as a Cathartic

for myself and family."-J. T. Hess, Leithsville, Pa. "Ayer's Pills have been in use in my family upwards of twenty years, and have completely verified all that is claimed for them."—Thomas F. Adams,

San Diego, Texas. "I have used Ayer's Pills in my family for seven or eight years. Whenever I have an attack of headache, to which I I have an attack of headache, to which I am very subject, I take a dose of Ayer's Pills and am always promptly relieved. I find them equally beneficial in colds; and, in my family, they are used for billous complaints and other disturbances with such good effect that we rarely, if ever, have to call a physician."—H. Voullieme, Hotel Voullieme, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

# Ayer's Pills, PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass